~~Mr~~ 1307-15ST #6

Santa Monica, Nov. 22nd 1973

90404

Mr. Harold Weisberg
Hyattstown
Maryland

Dear Mr Weisberg:

It is absolutely certain that you do not know me; I am simply one of your annonymus adherents in regard to the Kennedy assassination. The date on my letter is anything but accidental. What happens to be accidental is the fact that I have been introduced to one of your books a week or so ago by a relative of mine who belongs to an unfortunately small group of incredulous people who simply do not believe in Lee Harvey Oswald's guilt.

As far as I am concerned I feel that I owe you exactly two very meaningful words: Thank You! You see, for the past ten years I have had unsubstantiated beliefs in a conspiracy against President Kennedy, and you in your books supplied evidence to my intuition and ignorance. Being impatient as I am, I could not possibly wait to finish Oswald in New Orleans(which, incidentally, I have been told today by my relative, was given to me as a present - the most beautiful I have had in years), and I got a copy of Whitewash I from the UCLA library. Now I wish I had four eyes and two heads so that I could read the two books simultaneously indeed. By the way, we have three of your books in the library, but only one was on the shelf, so that I assume that the two other books are being read by someone else at this very moment.

I had a very hard time deciding to write this letter to you, because I actually could not take my eyes off your book (so that I guess you should evaluate my 'sacrifice' rightfully). There is not much I can say that you have not heard already, thus, I would rather let the content of my letter be my message with the date as its motto, perhaps.

As I was reading the book(Whitewash) I found great delight in your irony, and often found myself bursting into laughter at the absurdities of the Report. I wonder though, if while writing the book(s) you were totally frustrated and aggrevated, or you laughed a lot as well; needless to say that the whole report deserves crying rather than laughing, and yet, what can one do?

It had occured to me that your books should not be in libraries only, because there they are subject to elimination not by thieves, but by authorities... I therefore wonder if you have a copy of Whitewash I, II, and III(was it published?) that I could purchase for posterity, possibly with your autograph. If you do have an extra copy, do let me know, and I shall send you the money prior to your sending the books.

To end this hasty letter, I would like to say only one thing: as long as people of great courage and persistence like yourself exist, "1984" will be kept out.
Thank you for the pleasure and re-assurance

Yours Very Sincerely

(forgive my clumsy form please)

Hanina A. Joel

Mr.